

hear that? Yes
he moaned.
I didn't
I whispered.

TRIP

Going to Chicago
scares Sue

worries she
won't make it
back alive
afraid of
what relatives
might think when
they find her
naughty photos
so burns them
before she leaves.

-- Phil Weidman

North Highlands CA

THINKING IT'S MONDAY, WAKING UP ALONE

uprooted as the birch
that fell, pulling what
held it with it,
a tangle of branches
wreckage beautiful
as the most dangerous
cells. woman in the
mirror turns 12, 24
is heading toward 40
like a car in a skid

CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR 1893

a city of white
one woman walked
from Galveston to
Chicago along
the railroad
tracks some
sold their
kitchen stoves,
their burial
money to
be there

IT WAS LIKE

being stranded
on an ice cap
and seeing a
plane fly by
unaware of flags
or howling
or like
being the
man with a
heart attack
lying on con
crete seeing
his guard dog
growl fangs
keeping the
CPR at
bay